

To Karl Junior  
from  
Aunt Ruth & Uncle Brad.



# EASTER GREETINGS

These cute  
little bunnies  
are hopping  
to you,  
And right close  
behind them  
my wishes  
hop too.

Aunt Esther



I hope from his pack  
DEAR OLD SANTA  
will leave  
EVERYTHING that you're  
wishing for  
Christmas Eve

BORN TO

*Mrs. Margaret E. Cohen*

At Mount Sinai Hospital of Cleveland

DATE OF BIRTH *June 4/24*

Hour *6:45 a.m.*

WEIGHT *7 lbs. 8 ounces*

HEIGHT *19 inches*

*Theodore Miller*  
ATTENDING PHYSICIAN

FORM 167 1M 5-24 SHORT

A HOSPITAL is an ideal of service, not a physical development.

It is to be hoped that the same ideals that inspired the minds of those who conceived this institution dominate those who are rendering its service to you.

Mount Sinai Hospital was built by the generosity and realization of communal obligation of a large number of the citizens of Cleveland. It is only by reason of this that the institution is able to offer to you the degree of service that it has.

This permanent natal record is presented in recognition of the generosity of those who made this service possible.



# Baby's Book

## A Record



WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
FLORENCE CHOATE  
ELIZABETH CURTIS

PUBLISHED BY  
RICHARD G. KRUEGER  
NEW YORK

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Mrs. and Mrs. K. F. Eichhorn are the proud and happy parents of an eight pound boy, born June 4, at Mt. Sinai Hospital. Mrs. Eichhorn will be remembered as Miss Marguerite Bissell, principal of Central Building for several years.



Baby's Name  
is

*Karl Junior*

BORN TO MR. AND MRS. *K. F. Eichhorn*

DATE *June - 4 - 1924.*

FATHER'S AUTOGRAPH *Karl F. Eichhorn*

MOTHER'S AUTOGRAPH *Marguerite Bissell Eichhorn.*

PHYSICIAN'S AUTOGRAPH *Theodore Miller*  
*James S. Wolfstein*

NURSE'S AUTOGRAPH *Hede Olson* — *Esther Bissell*

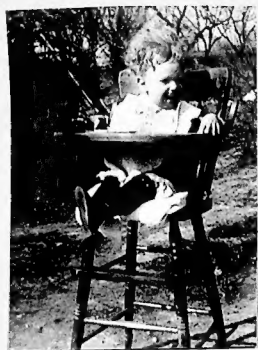
GODFATHER'S AUTOGRAPH

GODMOTHER'S AUTOGRAPH





16 mo. 4 1/2 yrs.



22 mo.



3 yrs. 3 wks.



3 yrs.

7 mo.



5 yrs. 9 yrs.



16 mo. 4 1/2 yrs.



# THE BABY

Where did you come from, baby dear?  
Out of the everywhere into the here.

Where did you get your eyes so blue?  
Out of the sky as I came through.

What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?  
Something better than any one knows.

Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss!  
Three angels gave me at once a kiss

Where did you get that pearly ear?  
God spoke, and it came out to hear.

Where did you get those arms and hands?  
Love made itself into hooks and bands.

Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?  
From the same box as the cherubs' wings.

How did they all just come to be you?  
God thought about me, and so I grew.

But how did you come to us, you dear?  
God thought of you, and so I am here.

George MacDonald





April 1926. Age 22 ms.



May 1926

Age 23 ms.

# Baby's Weight

Birth 7 lb. 8 oz.

One mo. 10 lb.

Two mo. 13-4 oz.

Three mo. 15 lb.

Four mo. 16 lb.

Five mo. 17 lb.

Six mo. 18 lb.

Seven mo. 18 lb. 4 oz.

(Buddy was very sick with severe cold & sore nose)

7 1/2 mo. 17 lb. & lost 6 or 8 oz. between 6 mo. & 7 mo.

Eight mo. 17 lb. (Very ill with intestinal fever & lost 1 1/2 - 2 lbs.)

Nine mo. 18 lb. 4 oz.

Ten mo. 18 lb. 10 oz.

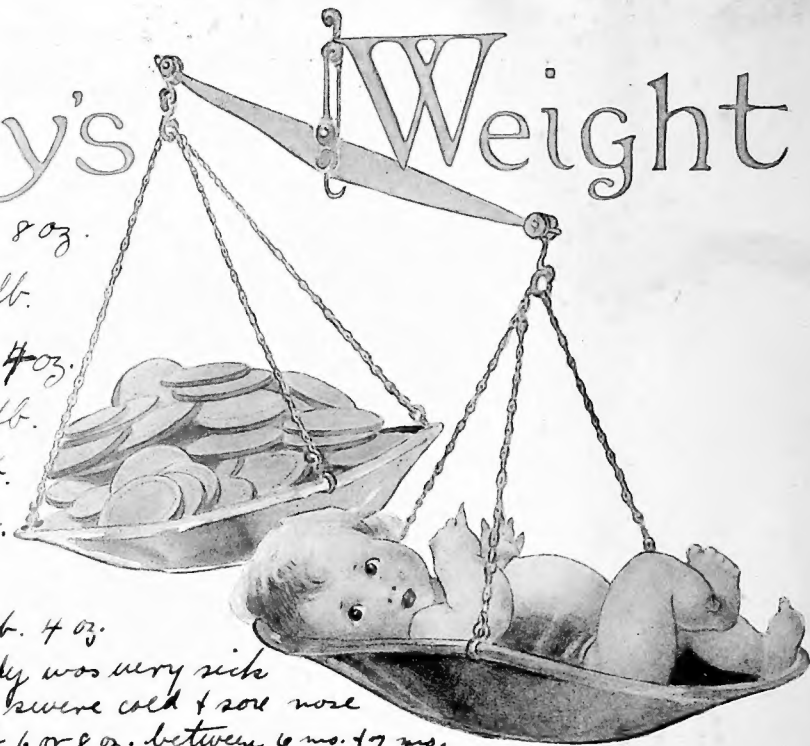
Eleven mo. 19 lb.

One yr. 19 lb. (Buddy didn't gain at this time, had no appetite, began giving him a cathartic every wk. or so & now at 14 ms. eats like a little pig and is gaining. (20 1/2 lb.))

Two yr. 26 1/2 lbs.

Three yr. 30 lb.

Four yr. 35 lb.  
Five yr. 40 lb.





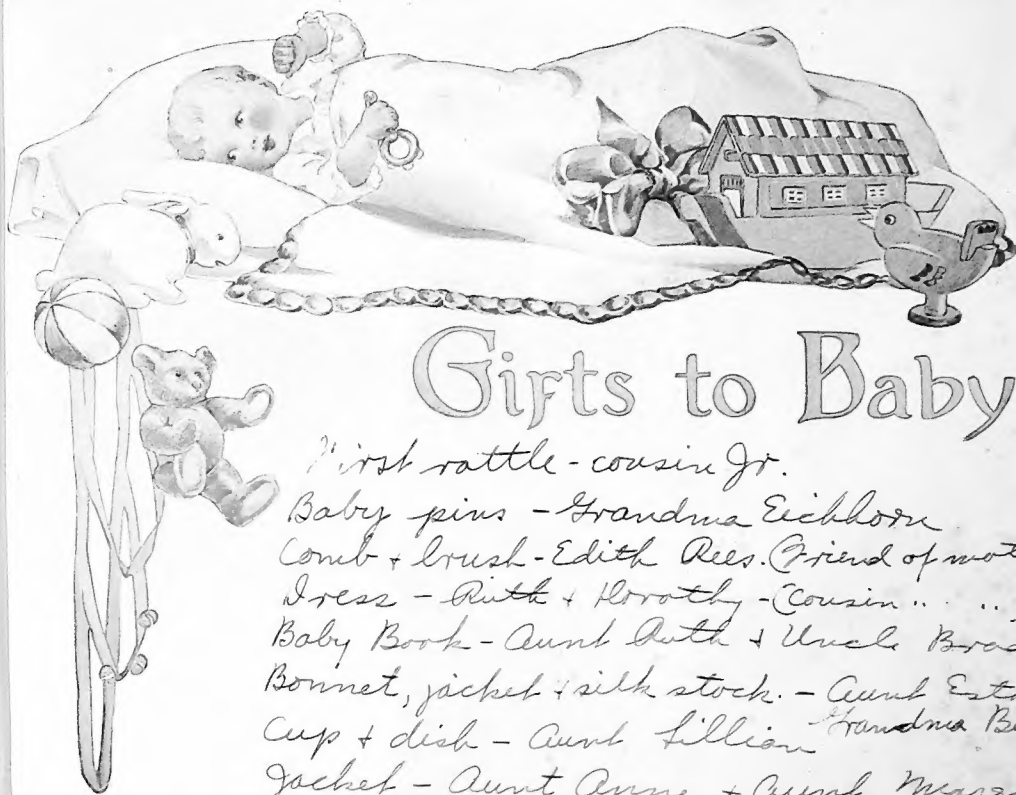
Gates Mill, O. Age 22 mo.



4 1/2 yrs. 16 mo.



Allen, Buddy, Buster + Aunt Emma.  
Buddy Age 10 mo.



## Gifts to Baby

First rattle - cousin Jr.

Baby pins - Grandma Eichhorn

Comb + brush - Edith Rees. (Friend of mother)

Dress - Ruth + Dorothy - (Cousin . . .)

Baby Book - Aunt Ruth + Uncle Brock

Bonnet, jacket + silk stock. - Aunt Esther +

Cup + dish - Aunt Lillian - Grandma Russell

Jacket - Aunt Anne + Aunt Margie

Dress - cousin Marguerite

Rattle, garters, bib holder etc. - Aunt Mina

Bonnet - Aunt Ida + Uncle Hugh

Dress - Aunt Louise

Dollar bill - Mr. Woody. (Mother's former suitor)

Dollar bill - Uncle Fred

Baby spoon - T. D. Phillips (Friend of Daddy)

Stockings, comb, rattle, soap dish - Donna Bigelow  
(Friend of mother)

White kid shoes + stocking - Aunt Flora + Uncle Purdy

Dollar bill - Mrs. Mr. Afee (Friend of Grandmother)





Age 3 yrs. Bar. 7 mo.



7 mo. 3 yrs.



Aunt Essie +  
Buddy. Age 13 mo



April '26. Age 22 mo.



### MOTHER'S SONG

My heart is like a fountain true  
That flows and flows with love to you.  
As chirps the lark unto the tree,  
So chirps my pretty babe to me.  
And it's O! sweet, sweet! and a lullaby.  
No silk was ever grown so fine  
As is the hair of baby mine—  
My baby smells more sweet to me  
Than smells in spring the elder tree.  
And it's O! sweet, sweet! and a lullaby.  
A little fish swims in the well,  
So in my heart does baby dwell.  
A little flower blows on the tree,  
My baby is the flower to me.  
And it's O! sweet, sweet! and a lullaby.

*Old English Lullaby*







"Can you find me"? Age 22 mo.



2 yrs. 5 yrs.



Grandpa + Beattie  
Aunt Emma + I, Age 10 mo.



Daddy, Mike + I going  
to feed the chicks.  
Age 3 yrs.

# Baby's First Photograph



See my  
firecracker!

"my first" + th. of  
July" 1 mo. old  
7-4-24



Mother + Junior 6-28-24.



Grandma Eichhorn + Jr. 6-28-24.



Age 22 mo. May 1926.



7 mo. Age 3 yrs.



Age 13 mo.

# Baby's First Outing



## Home from Hospital

On Sat. P. M. June 21, Daddy came for mother, baby + Aunt Esther. One of nurses, who had "taken a great fancy to "Buddy" dressed him. He didn't care much about wearing his bonnet and being wrapped up so but was a very good boy & looked all around as we entered the elevator + left the hospital. Aunt Esther held Jr. in back seat & he slept all the way home, a drive of thirty miles. Daddy felt very proud, driving home with his "big boy" of course mother was very happy too.

## - Polo Game -

When "Buddy" was 1 mo. old mother, daddy and Aunt Esther took him to a Polo game. He was a good boy all the time.

## - To Grandma's House -

When 4 1/2 wks. old Daddy, mother + Buddy took Aunt Esther home (to Bedford) after a two wks. stay with us. He slept both ways and Grandma said he was a pretty fine boy.

# Buddy's first big mother-trip.

On Oct. 15-1924 when Buddy was 4 mos. old, he went with his mother from Bedford to Pennsylvania. We made the trip in a car. It was a good long drive & took 12 hrs. regularly as he slept in his mother's arms. He held him all the way and he was in his arms the whole time. As she was so tired, her arms grew mighty tired before the trip was over.



2 yrs.



## GARDEN and CRADLE

When our babe he goeth walking in his garden,  
Around his tinkling feet the sunbeams play;  
The posies they are good to him,  
And bow them as they should to him,  
As fareth he upon his kingly way;  
And birdlings of the wood to him  
Make music, gentle music all the day,  
When our babe he goeth walking in his garden.

When our babe he goeth swinging in his cradle,  
Then the night it looketh ever sweetly down;  
The little stars are kind to him,  
The moon she hath a mind to him  
And layeth on his head a golden crown;  
And singeth then the wind to him  
A song, the gentle song of Bethle'm-town,  
When our babe he goeth swinging in his cradle.

*Eugene Field*

*By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.*







3 yrs. 2 mos.



21 mos.

4 yrs.

# Locks of Hair for Five Years

Buddie's first hair -  
Age three weeks.

"My Little Curl"  
Age 1 Year

Age 2 yrs.

Age 3 yrs.



Feb. 1928



Aug. 1928 4 yr.

# Baby Creeps



Beginning at the age of ten mo., Buddy began to find out what was in mother's & daddy's house by rolling. At eleven mo. he rolled all over house, turning over 3 or 4 times without stopping. At one year, Buddy began to really creep & has given up rolling except when he wants to turn a corner.



16 months.



4 yrs.



### ÉTUDE RÉALISTE

A baby's feet, like seashells pink,  
Might tempt, should heaven see meet,  
An angel's lips to kiss, we think,—  
A baby's feet.

Like rose-hued sea-flowers toward the heat  
They stretch and spread and wink  
Their ten soft buds that part and meet.  
No flower-bells that expand and shrink  
Gleam half so heavenly sweet,  
As shine on life's untrodden brink,—  
A baby's feet.

*Algernon Charles Swinburne*







4 yrs.

# The First Tooth



Buddy's first tooth appeared the morning he was six months old. When seven months, he had three shining, sharp teeth. Contrary to baby custom, his first tooth was a second incisor. At ten mos. he had eight teeth.

# The First Word

At seven and one-half <sup>cent</sup> mos.  
 Buddy said da! da! da! At first  
 he said it very softly. Each morning  
 he would awaken us with his da! da!  
 da! his next word was böt! böt! for bottle.  
 At 1 1/2 yrs. his alphabet consisted of  
 da! da! bi, bi, me-me, tick, tick & hey!  
 At one year he had added, eye, shoo! (shoots chickens)





# Baby's First Step

When Buddy was  
a few months old he took  
a number of steps when  
a "daddy to mother"  
the baby didn't really  
walk, he was very wobbly  
until the next time he  
was a few months old. And  
from then on, those little  
legs are never quiet except when  
he is asleep. Long before he was a year  
he toddled up hills and down, over stones  
- all the rough ground.





### CHILD'S PRAYER

**N**ow I lay me down to take my sleep,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep:  
If I should die before I wake,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

*New England Primer.*



and I have  
 picture book  
 my mother  
 gives me  
 I can and now  
 pencil for  
 to do  
 11 copy  
 milk room



# The First Party

# Third Birthday Greeting

Member of  
The Cradle Roll

Three years of life in God's

sweet world,  
Where little lips shall sing

His praise  
Where little ears may

hear His voice,  
And little feet may

walk His ways.



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## Photographs



*Age 4 mos.*



*Age 4 mos.*







Age 7 mos.



Age 4 mos.



Age 4 mos.

# Baby's First Appearance at Table



Buddy came to the table with Paddy & mother when only 3 mos. old. At 5 mos. he had tastes of chicken broth, warts, Mrs. Thompson

Gibbon - gave Buddy a high chair for fear he still sits quite fine but soon learned how to rock down & almost fell out a few times, also to rock in it and almost tip over. He enjoys sitting with mother in Paddy's lap with tastes from Paddy's lap. Buddy has had spinach about every day since 8 mos. At 10 mos. he eats quite a dish full & looks like a "green frog" when finished with his dish.



# Photographs



Age 4 mo.



Age 3 1/2 mo.





Age 3 m 1.

# Baby's First Lesson





My four children  
Age 4 to 10



Age 3 months

# Baby's Height for Five Years

At Birth - 19 in.

At One Year - 30 in.

Two Years 33 1/2 in.

Three Years 37 1/2 in.







Age 10 mo.



# PITTYPAT and TIPPYTOE

All day long they come and go—  
Pittypat and Tippytoe;  
Footprints up and down the hall,  
Playthings scattered on the floor,  
Finger-marks along the wall,  
Telltale smudges on the door—  
By these presents you shall know  
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

And when day is at an end,  
There are little duds to mend:  
Little frocks are strangely torn,  
Little shoes great holes reveal,  
Little hose, but one day worn,  
Rudely yawn at toe and heel  
Who but you could work such woe,  
Pittypat and Tippytoe?

But when comes this thought to me:  
"Some there are that childless be,"  
Stealing to their little beds,  
With a love I cannot speak,  
Tenderly I stroke their heads—  
Fondly kiss each velvet cheek.  
God help those who do not know  
A Pittypat or Tippytoe!

*Eugene Field*

*'By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.*



Age 10 mos.



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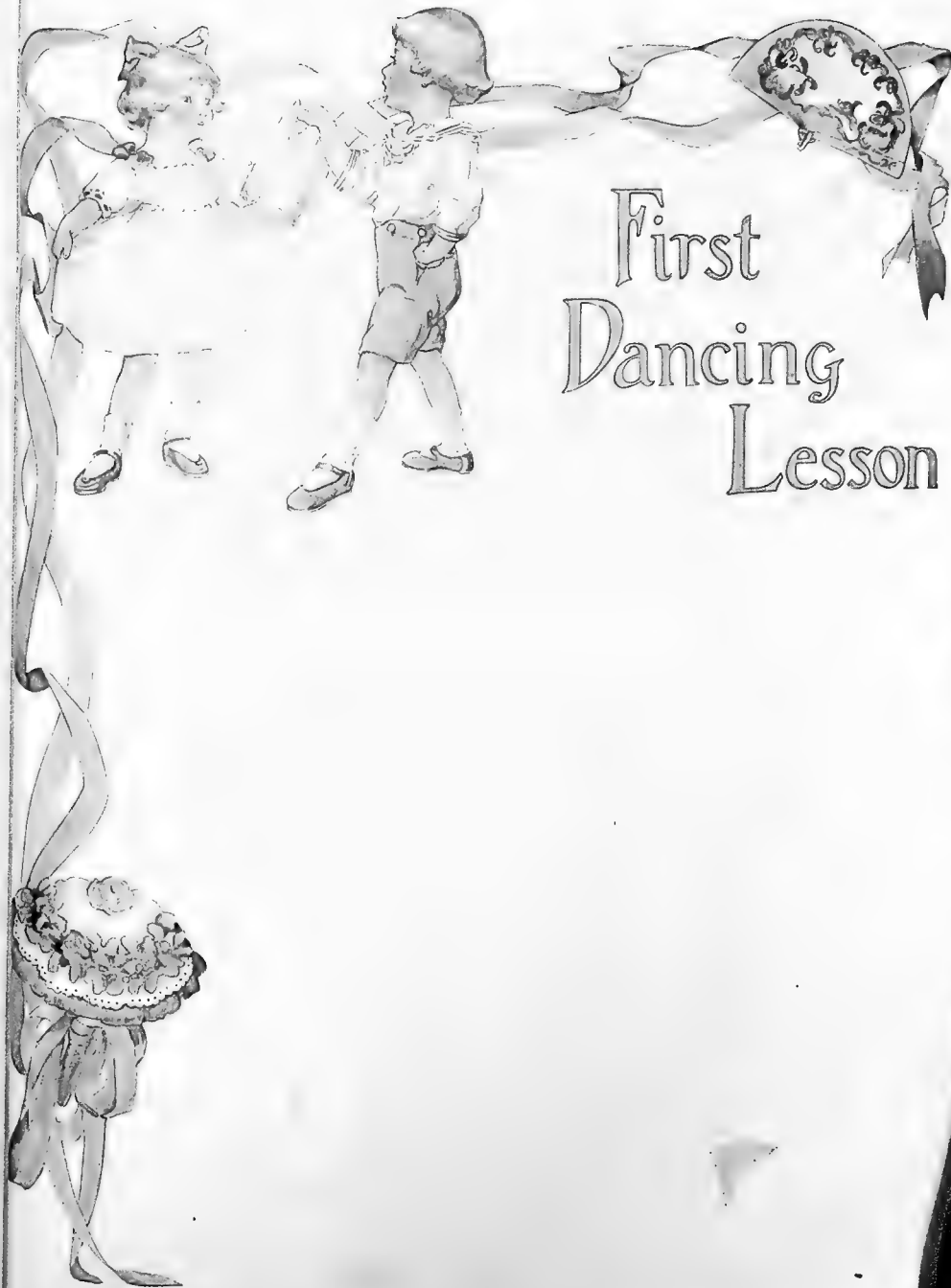
*'By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.*



Age 10 mos.



Age 10 mos.





# Bright Sayings



## - Little Trick -

When Buddy was 3 mos. old he learned the little trick of blowing bubbles and spitting. He thought this very smart & would ~~like~~ lie on bed or in his bassinette & blow bubbles & laugh. He still does this at 4 mos.

## - A Thoughtful Cook -

One day mother was cooking beets for dinner. She told "Daddy" to watch the beets while she was upstairs. Pretty quick "Sonnie" ran into kitchen & looked at beets, they were steaming and boiling over, he ran quickly to daddy saying - "Daddy, beets burn."

One day daddy said he didn't have any money to buy something and Buddy ran and brought some cancelled checks saying - "Here daddy."



is whole lots of money."



## Bright Sayings





Right out of the blue,  
Happy Birthday to you.

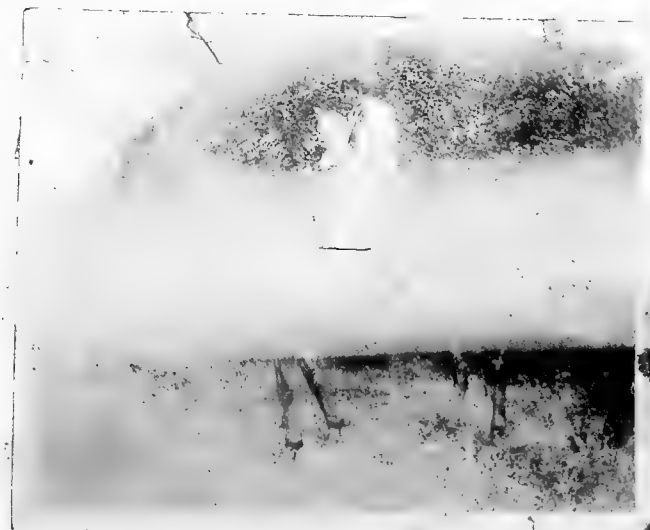
Uncle Brad, Aunt Ruth & family



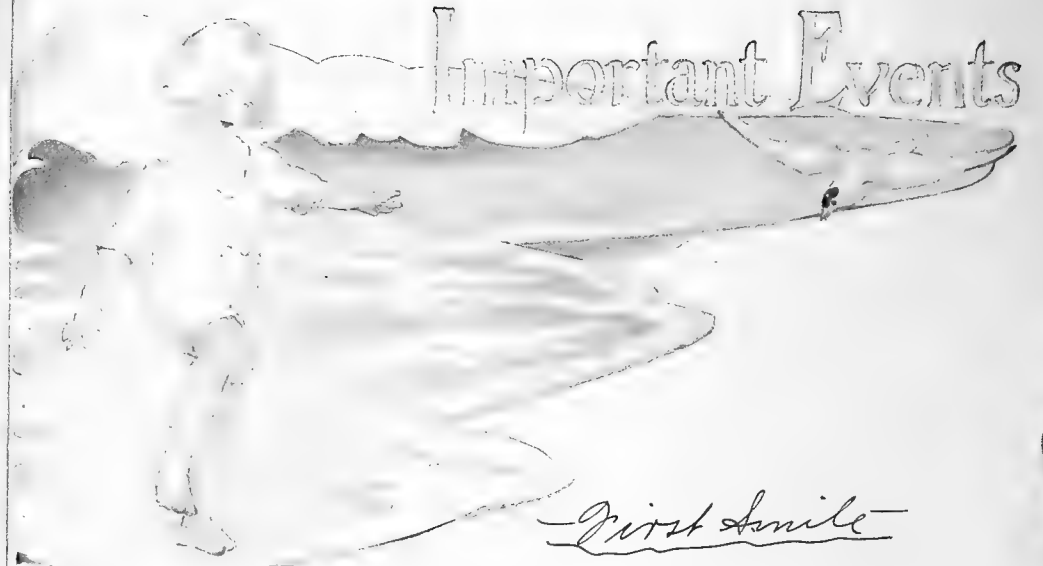
### A Christmas Toast

The Snow-man's smile is cold and hard,  
And he has a heart of ice inside;  
But my heart's warm, - and I send this card  
To wish you a merry Christmas-tide.

## Photographs



# Important Events



## First Smile

On July 1st, 1924, when Jr. was 4 wks. old, Aunt Esther went shopping for mother and so mother and Jr. were alone for the first time. In the P. M. mother was holding him for a few minutes and he seemed to know that mother was a little nervous being alone with him and presented mother with his first smile.

## First laugh aloud -

Buddy's first laugh out loud was when he was two mo. old. The first laugh aloud was given to his Daddy one day when Buddy was lying on the bed and Daddy was talking to him. At this time too he started to notice Buddy's black hair & like to get his hands in it.

At 10<sup>11</sup>/<sub>2</sub> mo. Buddy rolled over to cedar chest & pulled the end of a vine which was in a basket of water. This upset basket, water (which was very cold) & all upon little Buddy, giving him his first "ducking". At same age he also found ash-pit door on cook stove, and Buddy how to slam doors etc.

At 11 mo. mother let Buddy play with a lb. jar of cold cream while she fixed bottle. When Buddy came in, mother told ~~Buddy~~ him to look at Buddy as he was so quiet. He came rushing out with a boy covered with cold cream (face, hands, romper, shoes & stockings & stuffing it in his mouth). He surely enjoyed those few ~~minutes~~ <sup>seconds</sup>.

## Important Events





And disappeared  
in pitch  
pretty soon  
reappeared with  
the peak of  
then asped  
ed it himself  
aled it with  
buddo teeth  
and spit skin  
in coal bucket

For Correspondence



For Address only

154  
OHIO.  
Easter greetings  
from The Cradle  
Roll.  
Alice H. Watt  
Karl F. Eichhorn Jr.  
Barnesville  
Ohio

Y. H. Z. O.

From Grandma.

To

Buddig Eichon.  
St. Luke Hosp. Rec. 1932.

ONE YEAR OLD ?

Why so you are - -  
Your Birthdays have begun;  
I hope there'll be  
true happiness  
In every single one.



U. CLIFTON OSBORN  
1230 TWINSBURG ROAD  
BEDFORD, OHIO

Dear Buddy:

Mother has been busy so couldn't write you sooner and thank you for your lovely gift. That was the smallest egg I ever saw. I wanted to save it because it was so cute, but mother fixed it on toast the next morning.

Was Santa Claus good to you? He must have missed some little boy because he brought me so much.

Wished you were here to play snow-ball with. I go out to find my appetite. Then after I find it mother fixes me something good to eat. By the way Buddy - are you eating your cereal. I told mother you didn't eat it sometimes. She said you'll never be a big boy if you don't.

Just had my nap and am going out again. Love to you and Barbara. Also "Happy New Year"

Dick.

Fri. a.m. 8/15

Dear Buddy -

How is my little boy?

I wish you were here to take the  
time from the tree & you surely  
would enjoy yourself.

Does Mother show you the sights  
around your poultry farm?

So quiet, all you can hear is  
silence, no trills or chickens or birds.

Most all school teachers here  
will be good to yourselves,  
Love & Father

Tried to send rubber pants from N.Y. + Boston  
but they didn't have the kind I wanted  
made. Have to wait until I get  
back to dear old Clair.  
Father